

Some steps
A hill
A winding path
A landing at the top
A red brick building over all
Awaits you when you stop.
It's walls are great, both long and wide
And tower to the skies
But yet within are greater things
For all who would be wise.

Chorus:-

It is the Prep,
The Keyser Prep,
The greatest school
The greatest school of all.
The schools of schools,
The only school/
The school where they play ball/

We've Handsome boys
Who gallant are,
And pretty girls galore
Professors wise and kind at heart
What then would you want more?
The school of schools
The only school
No better will be found.
You others go back and sit down
We've left you all behind.